Chapter 1815 Alexandra Wasn't Quite All There

Janet immediately felt that something was amiss with Alexandra. She couldn't pin down exactly what Alexandra was after, but she was eager for the herbs. So, she cut to the chase and asked, "Mr. Barton, can you provide the herbs? What do I need to do to get them from you?"

Alexandra offered a smile, turned to face her, and posed her own questions. "Are you aware of where these herbs come from? Do you realize the effort it would take to locate them, even if Brandon and the White family pulled every string they have?"

They were just herbs. Could they really be that valuable?

Feeling a twinge of guilt, Janet couldn't help but look over at Brandon.

Sensing her unease, Brandon squeezed Janet's hand for comfort and addressed Alexandra, saying, "We're aware of the lengths you've gone to in order to secure these herbs, which is why we're here in person, to demonstrate how serious we are. Whatever you ask, as long as it's within my means, I'm not going to haggle. Moreover, if we manage to take the herbs home this time, I will owe you three favors in the future."

Chapter 1815 Alexandra Wasn't Quiti +120 Points at most

Upon hearing this, Alexandra glanced at Brandon for a moment and replied with purpose, "Mr. Larson, you do have a keen eye."

As Janet listened to their exchange, her brow furrowed. The herbs appeared to be more valuable than she had initially thought. Alexandra's attitude suggested that he might not part with the herbs so readily.

Feeling a bit disheartened, Janet couldn't help but wish she could give the person who destroyed the lab a piece of her mind. Yet, she kept her composure and smiled at Alexandra. "I apologize. I didn't realize how important those herbs were. I acted too hastily earlier. But no matter how unique they are, I believe there will come a time when even the Barton family might need something they can't easily get. When that time comes, both the Larson and the White families will be there to support you."

Alexandra responded with a laugh, "I'm aware of what the Larson and White families can offer. But as the head of the Barton family, there's really nothing I need that money can't buy."

His glance towards Janet made her heart race. Was Alexandra about to ask for something unusual?

Noticing Alexandra's look, Brandon tensed up, his fist almost flying towards Alexandra's face.

Yet, Alexandra found their reactions amusing and soon erupted into laughter.

Chapter 1815 Alexandra Wasn't Quit # +120 Points at most

Janet saw Alexandra's cheeks turn a shade of red with his laughter and slightly frowned. She wondered if the attractive man before her was a bit out of touch. Why were there so many odd characters around these days?

Could someone like him really manage the entire Barton family?

What would happen if the Barton family didn't agree to let them have the herbs, even after they struck a deal with Alexandra?

This worry made her glance at Brandon with concern. In a moment when Alexandra was caught up in laughter, she whispered to Brandon, "Do you think he's really the head of the Barton family?"

Brandon responded with a firm nod. The young man might look odd, but Brandon had seen him at public events and checked videos from the past few years. It was definitely him.

Could it be that Alexandra had an identical twin?

Their intense scrutiny seemed to erase the smile from Alexandra's face. He stated, "Getting the herbs from me isn't out of the question, but I'm quite fond of Mrs. Larson's designs. I'd like her to personally go over the pieces I own before we get down to business."

Brandon instinctively tightened his grip on Janet's hand, pulling her closer to him as Alexandra expressed his interest in her work.

71%

Chapter 1815 Alexandra Wasn't Quit +120 Points at most Leaning on Brandon, Janet proposed, "Mr. Barton, could we see the herbs first? I promise to discuss my designs with you afterward." At this, Alexandra scoffed, "No one has ever dared to doubt the Barton family's credibility before." The butler and the bodyguards, always close to Alexandra, bristled at her words, casting sharp glances at Janet.